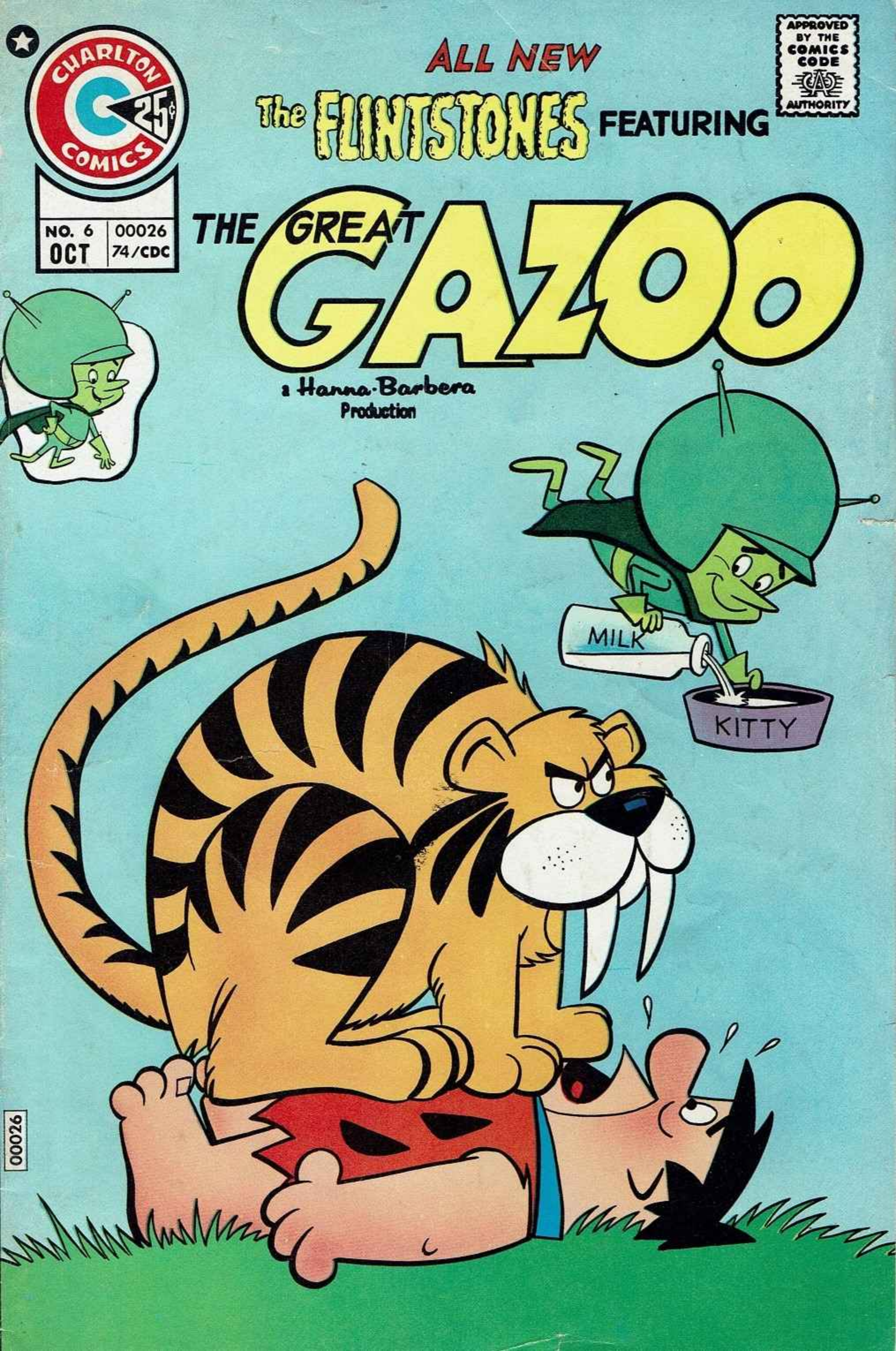
CHARLTON COMICS
25¢
NO. 6 OCT
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ALL NEW
The FLINTSTONES FEATURING
APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY
THE GREAT GAZOO
a Hanna-Barbera Production
MILK
KITTY
00026

THE GREAT GAZOO IN THE TROUBLE WITH PEOPLE

GAZOO

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WHAT'RE YA DOIN' NOW, NEEDLE-NOSE?
YOU'LL SEE!

THIS I GOTTA SEE!
TUM-DE-DUM- ♫ DUMMY... ♪

WHAT'RE YA GONNA EAT, GAZOO? TH' EMPTY PLATE?
NOW... I'LL PROVIDE THE STEAK!

HOW ABOUT THAT?
IT DOES SMELL TASTY!

WELL?
MELLFF?

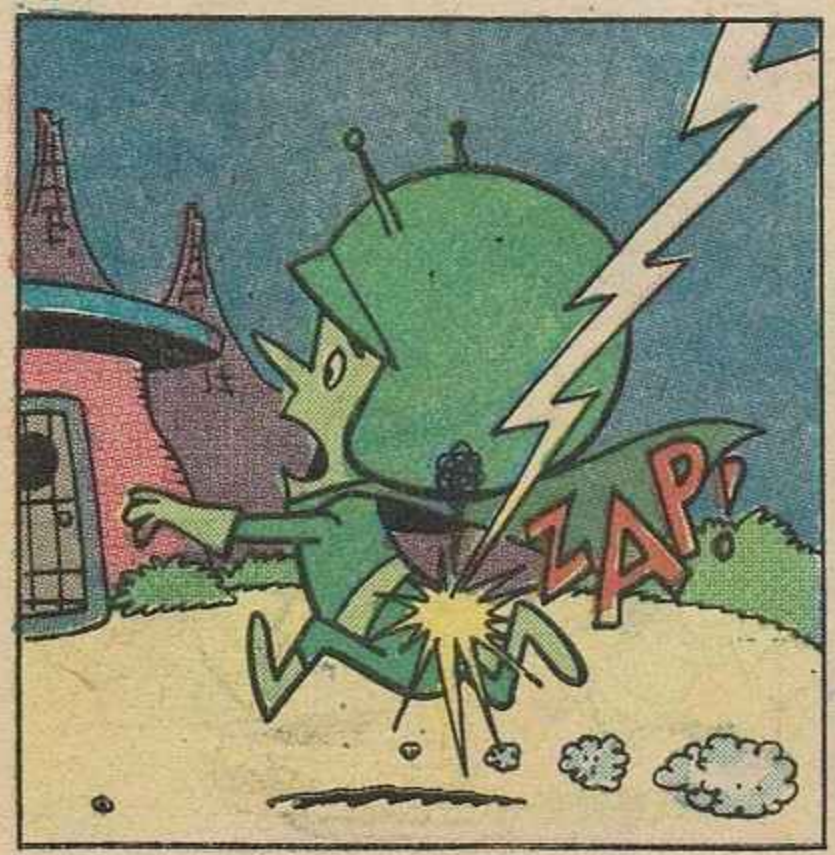
DELICIOUS! MUCH BETTER THAN MY NUTRIENT-PILLS!

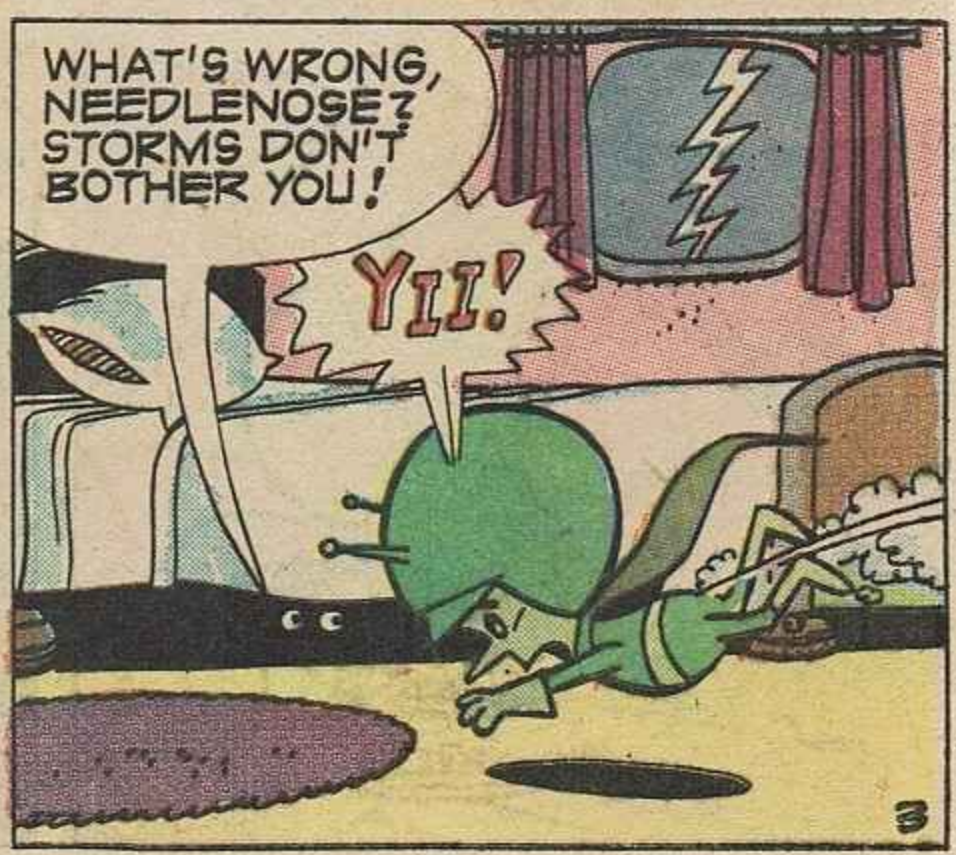
TRUE..THERE ARE CERTAIN ASPECTS OF YOUR EXISTENCE WHICH I ENJOY... SUCH AS EATING BRONTO STEAKS... BUT THIS ELABORATE SHELTER FROM THE ELEMENTS IS UNNECESSARY! AFTER ALL, I AM WATERPROOF! I NEED NO SHELTER!
OH YEAH? A COZY HOUSE IS NICE TO HAVE ON A NIGHT LIKE THIS!

YA BETTER STAY INSIDE, GAZOO! THIS IS GONNA BE A BAD STORM!
NONSENSE!

WE HAVE MUCH WORSE STORMS ON ZILTOX!
AN INTERESTIN' DISPLAY OF NATURE'S PYRO-TECHNICS!

YEEEEIII!!
ZAP!


ZAP!


WHAT'S WRONG, NEEDLENOSE? STORMS DON'T BOTHER YOU!
YIL!

MMFF MMFF!
IF YOU SAY A WORD, DINO! I'LL RENDER YOU EXTINCT BEFORE YOUR TIME!

NEXT A.M...
SORRY, PAL.. WILMA CAN'T SEE YA.. SO SHE CAN'T GIVE YA BACON AN' PTERODACTYL EGGS!

I TRIED MY ZILTOX RAZZAMATAZZ TO CONJURE UP A MEAL.. BUT I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO EARN MY FOOD..
I'LL GET YA A JOB WITH US!

WHAT? YOU WANT ME TO HIRE THIS FREAKY LOOKING THING? HE'S AWFUL GREEN, ISN'T HE?
HE AIN'T FEELIN' TOO GOOD, BOSS, BUT HE'S A GOOD WORKER!

HEY, FRED... I NEVER THOUGHT I'D SEE TH' GREAT GAZOO WITH A PICK AN' SHOVEL!
ME NEITHER! AIN'T HE GREAT?
CRANE #4

YABBA DABBA DOO!!
CRANE #4
CRANE # 2
THE END

THE GREAT GAZOO in THE LONG WEEK-END!

ZILTOX 9,000,000,000 MILES

WHERE'D GAZOO GO, FRED? HE AIN'T QUITTIN' ON US, IS HE?

HE CAN'T QUIT, SHORTY! THE ZILTOX BIGGIES SENTENCED HIM TO EARTH FOR GOOFIN' OFF ON HIS OWN PLANET!

D-5961

AT LEAST I GOT PERMISSION TO SPEND A LONG WEEK-END ON ZILTOX!
..I'VE GOT A DATE WITH MMOO!! SHE'S A LIVING DOLL!!

YABBA DABBA DOO!
WELCOME TO ZILTOX

IT'LL BE GOOD TO SEE MMOO!! AGAIN!

OH, GREAT GAZOO...ARE THESE FOR ME?
FLOWERS FOR THE FAIR MY MMOO!!

AHH!.. PEACE AT LAST!!
IT'S SO NICE TO SEE YOU AGAIN, GAZOO!
GAZOO! HELP, GAZOO!!

KISS ME, YOU BIG HAND-SOME BRUTE..
YA GOTTA HELP ME, GAZOO!
IT'S FRED, THE FATHEAD! ..I'LL PRETEND I CAN'T HEAR HIM!

IF I DON'T HELP FLINTSTONE, THE DICTATOR OF ZILTOX WILL DOUBLE MY SENTENCE ON EARTH!

WHEN YA GOTTA GO, YA GOTTA GO!!
GAZOO, WHERE'S GAZOO!

ZEEEEESSHH
HALP!!

WHAT SEEMS TO BE THE TROUBLE, DUMM-DUMM?
WHADDAYA THINK IS THE TROUBLE?! THIS THING ON MY CHEST AIN'T NO PUSSYCAT!
I TOLD HIM NOT TO SHOOT, GAZOO!

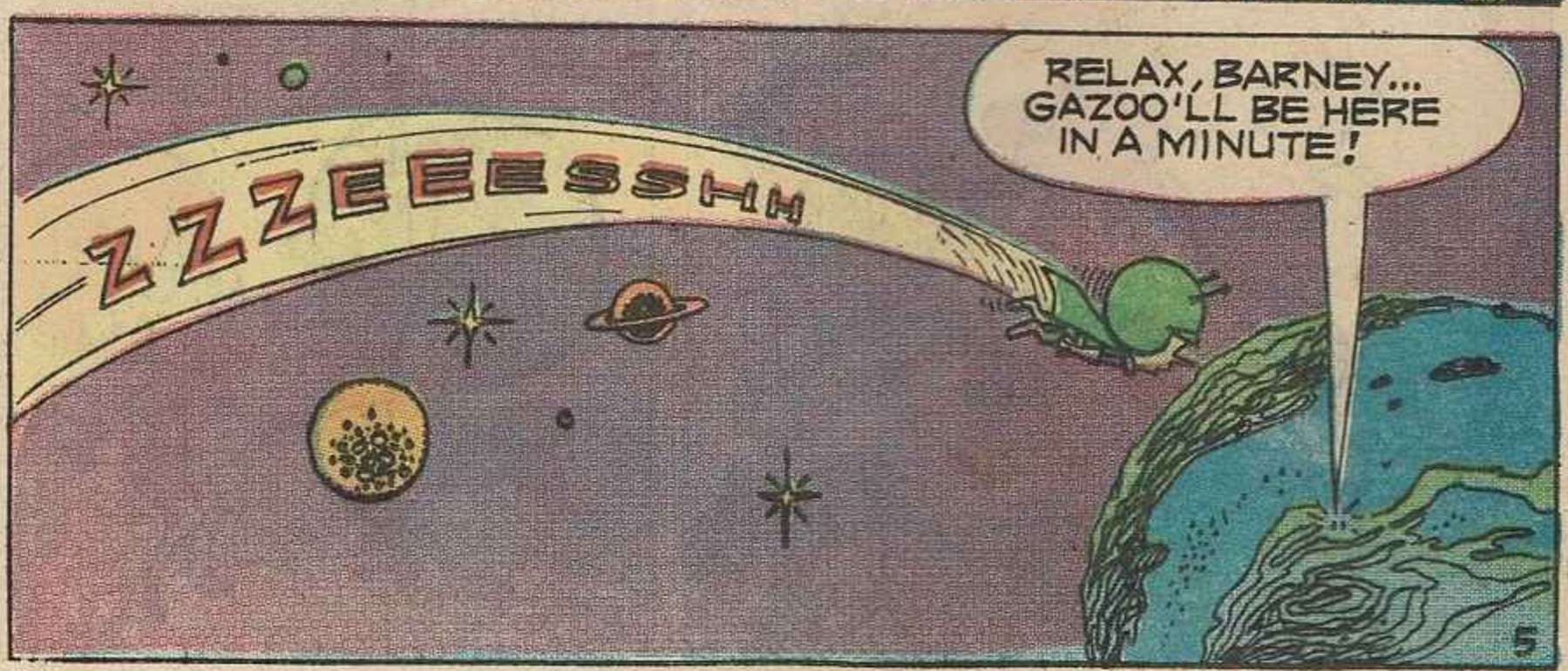
A SECOND LATER..(GAZOO TELEPORTED PRETTY FAST)...

FLINTSTONE IS WRECKING MY WEEK-END! OH WELL.. I'M TAKIN' MOOXXM TO DINNER TONIGHT!
FATHEAD BETTER NOT BOTHER ME!!

GAZOO, THIS IS THE FINEST RESTAURANT ON ZILTOX!
NOTHING BUT THE BEST FOR MY MOOXXM!!

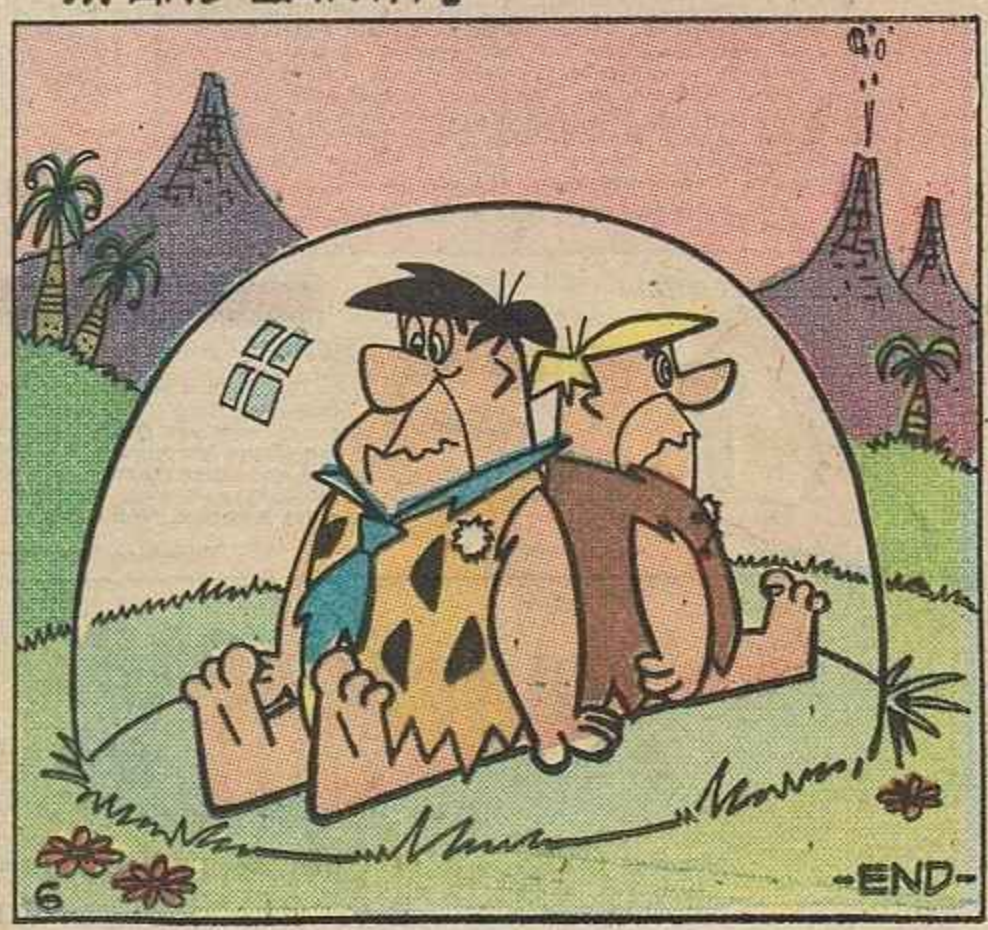
A TOAST, MY DEAR.. TO YOU, THE LOVELIEST...
GAZOO... WHERE ARE YA?
OH NO!!

DARLING... WHY IS THAT STEAM COMING FROM YOUR EARS??
HURRY UP, GAZOO!


ZZZEEESSHH
RELAX, BARNEY... GAZOO'LL BE HERE IN A MINUTE!

LATER, ON ZILTOX...

... AND EARTH?



THE FLINTSTONES

WHO'S FOR DINNER?

I HEAR YA GOT A SURPRISE FOR YOUR COOK-OUT, BARNEY? WHAT IS IT? STEAK? HOT DOGS? LAMB CHOPS?

YOU'LL SEE, FRED!

I'LL THINK ABOUT IT WHILE I'M IN THE POOL, PAL!

HOLD IT, FRED! YOU CAN'T GO IN THE POOL!

WHO SEZ I CAN'T GO IN THE POOL, RUNT?

UH... I SAY SO, FRED! IT'S MY COOK-OUT AND...

I'M YOUR GUEST, RUNT, AND I CAN DO ANYTHING I PLEASE!

MMMMMFF!!

D-37

?

UH...HOW DO YA FEEL SO FAR, FRED?
I FEEL FINE, BARNEY! I WANTA ASK YA SOMETHIN'!

WHAT'S THE SURPRISE YOU'VE GOT FOR THE COOK-OUT, RUNT?
SHARK STEAKS, FRED...

...AND I'M KEEPING THE SHARK IN THE POOL! THAT'S WHY I TOLD YOU NOT TO SWIM!
YEEEEOOOOWW!!

NOW, HE TELLS ME!
The End

THE GREAT GAZOO IN Wotta Life!

TODAY IS GONNA BE OUR LUCKY DAY AT TH' RACES, FRED!

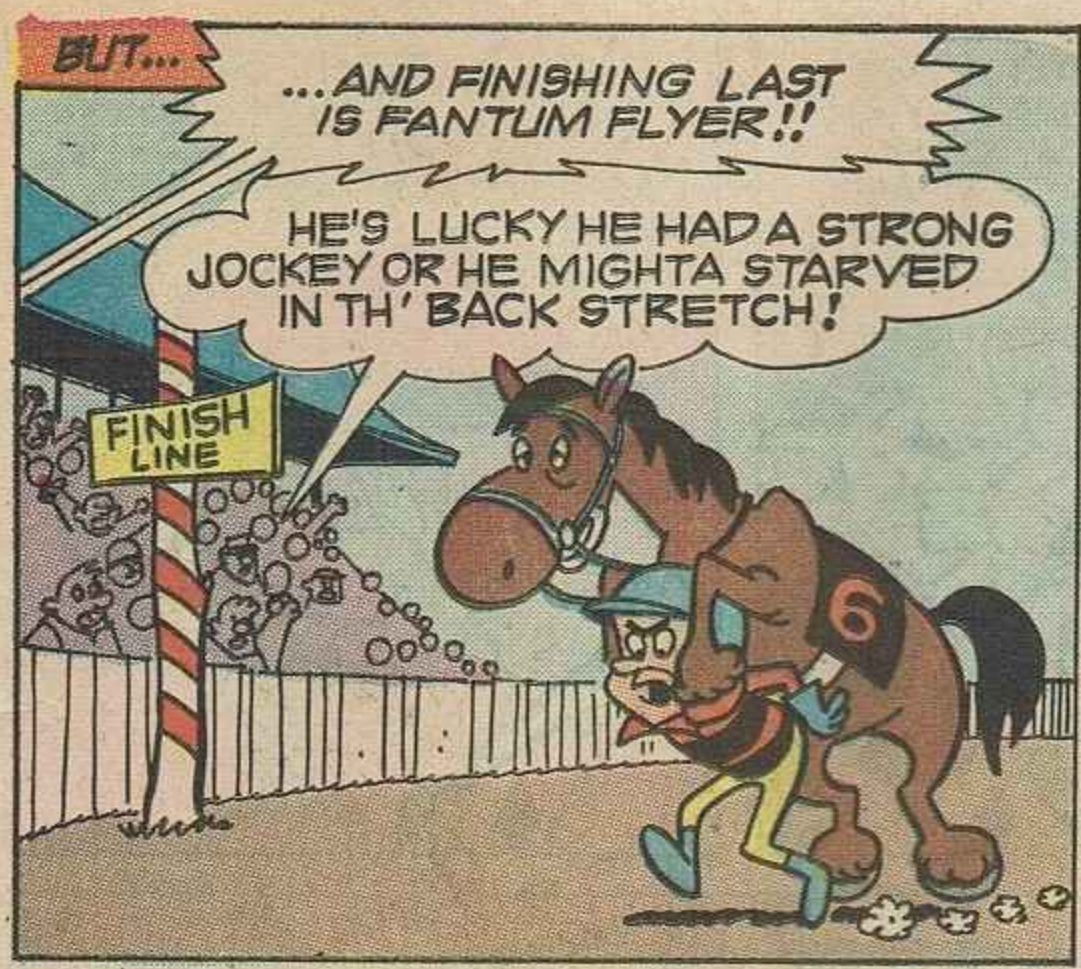
YOU SAID IT, SHORTY!

YABBA DABBA DOO!

EVERY TIME FRED GOES TO TH' HORSE RACES, WE LIVE ON BEANS FOR A COUPLE OF WEEKS! HE NEVER WINS!

BEDROCK RACE TRAC

D-5964


BUT...
...AND FINISHING LAST IS FANTUM FLYER!!
HE'S LUCKY HE HAD A STRONG JOCKEY OR HE MIGHTA STARVED IN TH' BACK STRETCH!
FINISH LINE
6

I AIN'T PICKED A WINNER YET! I'D GIVE ANY-THING TO KNOW TH' WINNER OF TH' NEXT RACE!
IS THAT ALL YOU WANT, DUMMY? THAT'S EASY...

NUMBER FOUR, NOTTACHANCE, WILL WIN!

AND...
BARNEY! NOTTACHANCE WON!.. AN' PAID $183.40 FOR A $2.00 TICKET!!
GOOD! LET'S GO HOME BEFORE YA LOSE IT ALL BACK!

WIN A LOT WILL COME IN FIRST IN THE NEXT RACE AND GOLDEN PARLAY WILL WIN TH' SIXTH!
WOW! I'LL BE RICH!!

TWO RACES LATER...
YABBA DABBA DOO!!
I'M GONNA QUIT MY JOB, SHORTY! FROM NOW ON, I MAKE MY LIVING AT TH' RACE TRACK!

PLEASE, FRED... LET'S GO HOME... IT'S GETTING LATE!
TAKE A TAXI HOME, WILMA! BARNEY AN' ME IS GOIN' TO TH' NIGHT RACES! WE GOT A SYSTEM THAT CAN'T LOSE!

WHO'S GONNA WIN TH' LAST RACE, GAZOO?
SPEEDBALL WILL BE TEN LENGTHS IN FRONT AT THE FINISH LINE!

YABBA DABBA DOO!
I BET TH' WHOLE BUNDLE ON SPEEDBALL ..AND HE CAN'T LOSE!

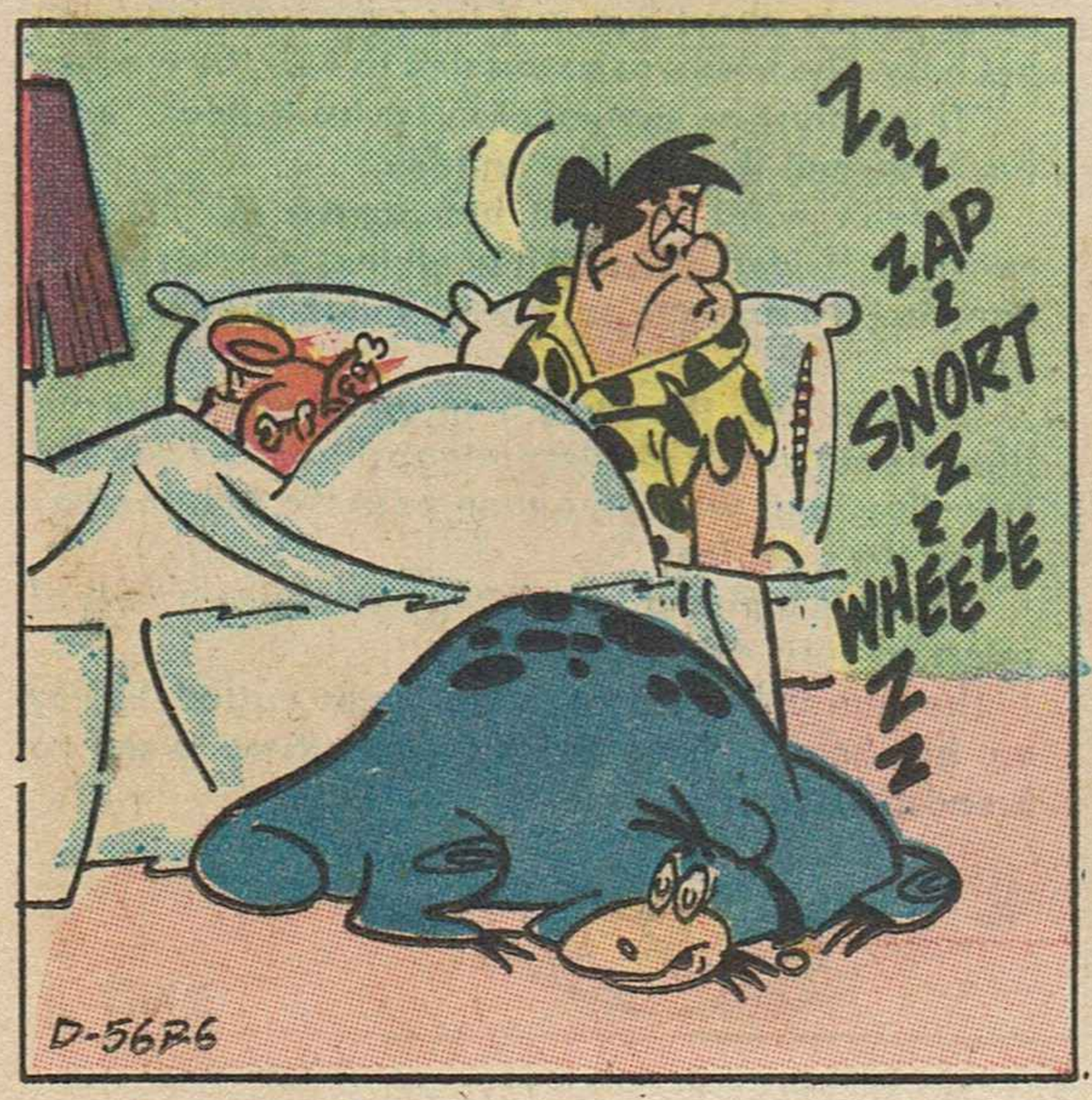
BUT...
IT WOULD RUIN FAT FREDDY'S LIFE IF HE WON TOO MUCH MONEY!

WHAT HAPPENED, FRED? I THOUGHT SPEEDBALL COULDN'T LOSE!
YEAH, RUNT... SO DID I!

IT'S TOO BAD YOU LOST ALL OUR MONEY, FRED, THAT MEANS WE EAT BEANS FOR A WEEK!
WHO CARES? I LIKE BEANS ANYHOW!
-END-

DINO in "NIGHTMARE"

WOW! I THINK I HAD A NIGHTMARE!...SOMETHING ABOUT A DINOSAUR ROARING AT ME!



TWINKLES TINKLES AND WRINKLES

Kids and Situations

Kids have a way of reacting to situations that are entirely different from the way an adult would act. Meet our younger son, Michael. No matter what takes place, that kid is usually calm and collected. There was the day my wife wanted to rearrange the rooms. This happens at least four times a year. Never mind that she finally comes back to the first arrangement. Michael insisted on helping. So he carried her big precious porcelain vase, and he tripped. The vase flew out of his hands, hit the hard floor, and broke into a lot of pieces. Some of them were small and others large. I could visualize myself trying to glue them together.

"Look what you just did, Michael!" half screamed my wife. "I can't replace that vase. And I was going to give it to Mildred for an engagement present."

"But, mother, I haven't done anything wrong." was the way he replied in a low tone of voice. Somewhere along the line of life my kid had learned a lot of techniques. If you yell, then mother yells. Keep the voice down.

"That vase is from the Ming Dynasty," continued my wife. "I even have the papers to prove it is authentic. And now all I will have are those papers. I must have had a hole in my head to let you carry that vase."

"My history teacher taught us that everyone and everything in life has a pre-arranged destiny," said my son. "And what is the destiny of any fragile porcelain vase? To be broken. So it has fulfilled its destiny. Want me to pick up the pieces?"

******

Klever Karl

Kids have a way of being able to handle situations in an entirely different way than adults. The solution to the problem may be a bit astounding from the adult viewpoint. But have no fear, our kids know just what do. Karl Sandheim was only nine years old. He could ride a horse (gentle one), ski, fish, and fly a kite. He also had a couple of other abilities.

Grand uncle Peter Huleigh came from the midwest to spend a few days with the Sandheim family. At the end of the first day, Mr. Sandheim took in the entire situation and spoke to his better half about it.

"Talk about the generation gap. I feel it. Imagine how he will affect Karl."

"I think it will be the other way around," smiled Mrs. Sandheim. "Imagine how Karl will affect him."

There was a breakfast corner in the kitchen for those who wanted a late breakfast. Uncle Peter sat on one side of the table. Karl was on the other side reading a comic book with his left hand, listening to the radio at the same time, and eating his cereal. The time had come for Uncle Peter to be critical.

"I notice you ate three slices of bread and honey," he began. "But you left all the crumbs on your plate. We were raised in a very frugal manner. I ate my bread and all my crumbs. I will say, I still enjoy crumbs."

"So take my crumbs," said Karl as he pushed the plate with them to Uncle Peter.

******

The Answer

He was a well dressed, middle-aged man. He came into the restaurant and asked to be seated by himself at a small table. Since the restaurant wasn't very busy that day, his desire was granted.

"I want two breadsticks with my meal," he told the waiter.

The man had finished his main course when the waiter noticed that this man had stuck a breadstick into each ear. When the meal was finished, the man tipped the waiter very well and then left.

"Did you see what I saw?" the waiter told his boss. "Maybe it is some kind of a gag."

For the next three days, this same man entered the same restaurant; asked for the same table; gave the same order; and repeated the same procedure — a breadstick in each ear. Somehow people had told other people about this, and the restaurant began to get busy. The boss was as puzzled as was the waiter.

"There must be some reason for his actions," said the boss, and then he got an idea.

"I don't want to drive him away. My place is crowded. He doesn't mind it at all that people stare at him. So I am going to get my son to ask him the question."

The next day, the same man came again. But this time, he put a stalk of celery into each ear. The boy had seen this; and when the man paid the bill, the boy asked the question:

"Could you please tell me why you have a stalk of celery in each of your ears?"

The man smiled very pleasantly and patted the boy on his head. "Because this time there were no breadsticks served to me."

******

THE GREAT GAZOO IN Too Little, Too Late!

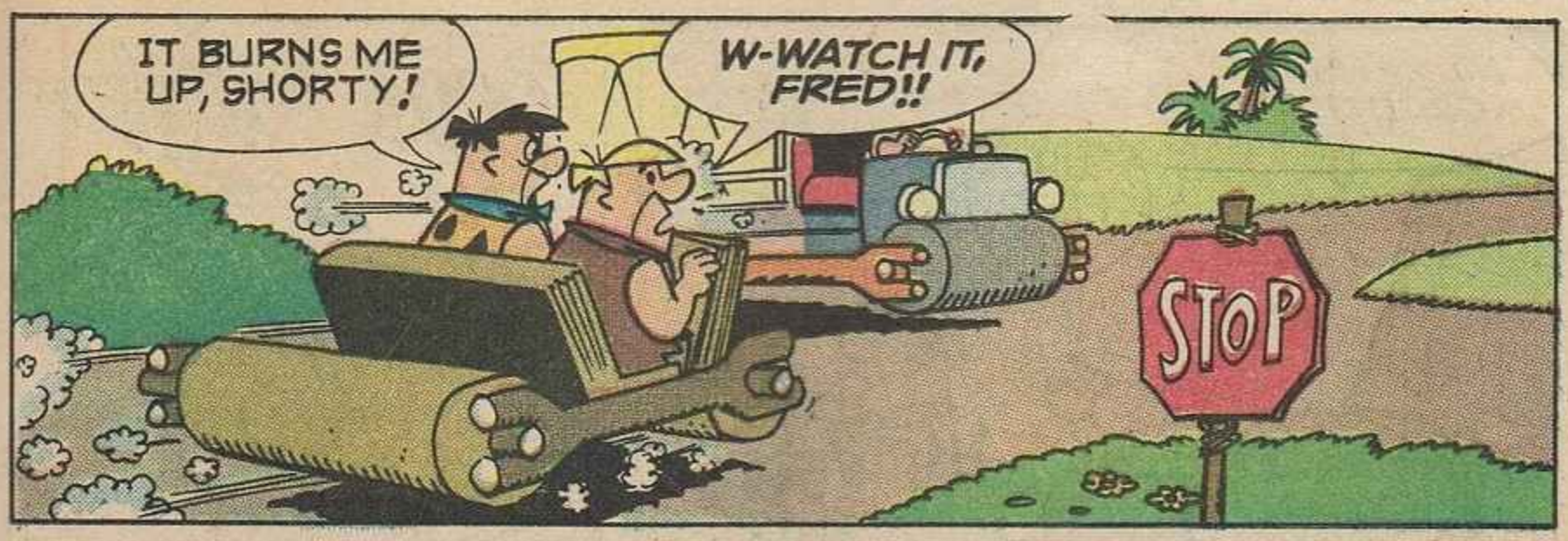
WHY ARE YA SO MAD AT THE GREAT GAZOO, FRED?

WHERE WAS HE WHEN I NEEDED HIM YESTERDAY? HE SHOULD'VE WARNED ME WHEN MR. SLATE SNUCK UPAN' CAUGHT ME GOOFIN' OFF DURING WORKIN' HOURS!

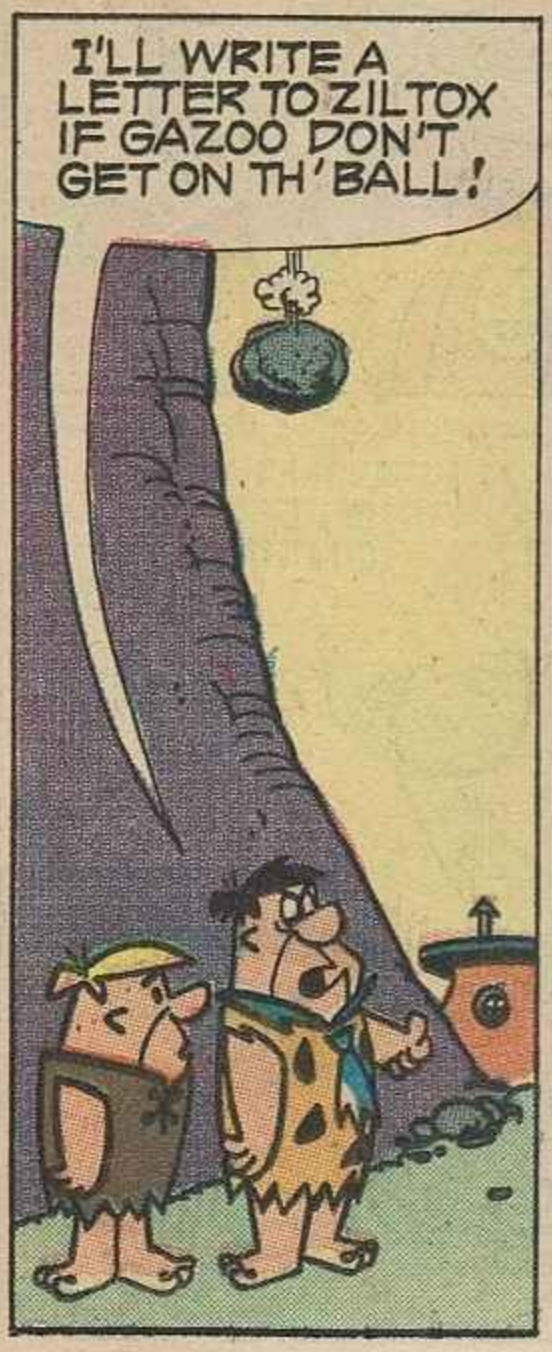
WE TO BEDROCK

ZOOOOMM

D-5962


IT BURNS ME UP, SHORTY!
W-WATCH IT, FRED!!
STOP

DON'T BOTHER ME WHEN I'M DRIVIN', RUNT!
NEEDLENOSE IS GETTIN' AWAY WITH MURDER!!
ZOOOOM!
SCREE

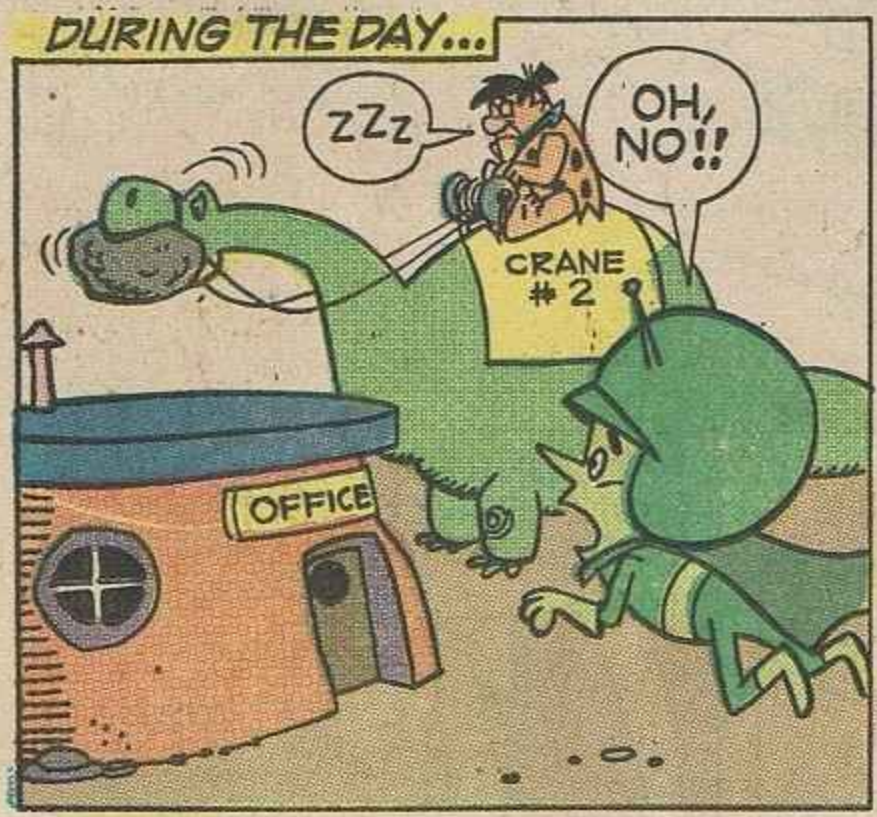

I'LL WRITE A LETTER TO ZILTOX IF GAZOO DON'T GET ON TH' BALL!

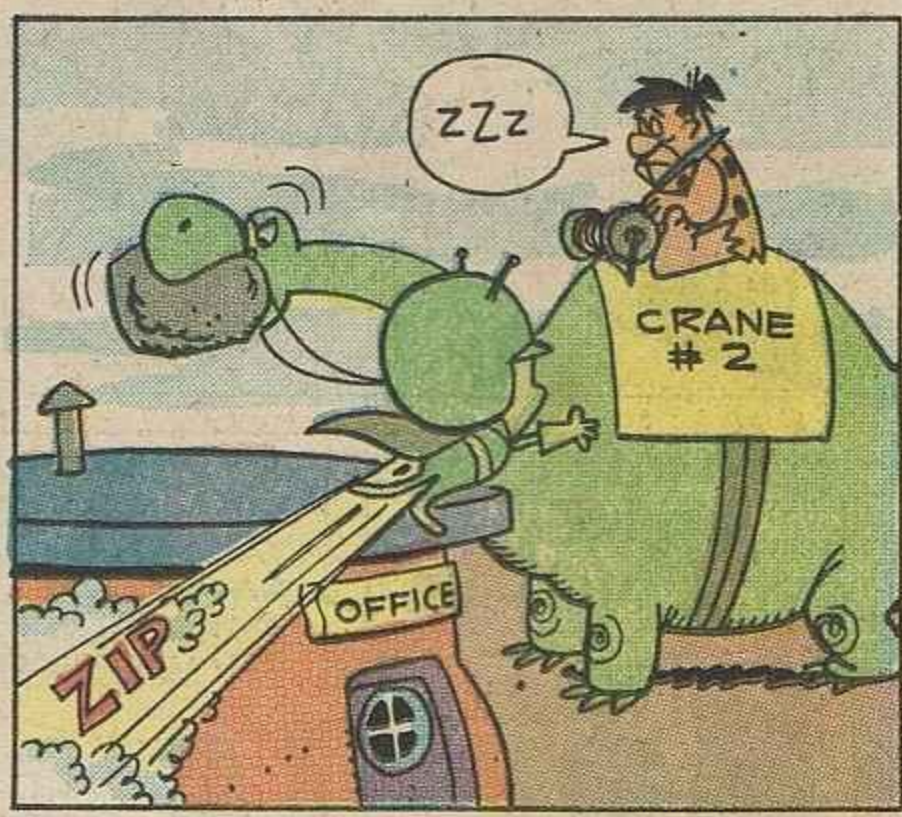
TO HEAR THAT MEAN GREENIE, YA'D THINK HE SAVED MY LIFE EVERY DAY, IN TH' WEEK!!

NO WONDER THEY KICKED HIM OUTA ZILTOX FOR GOOFIN' OFF!
OOOFF!

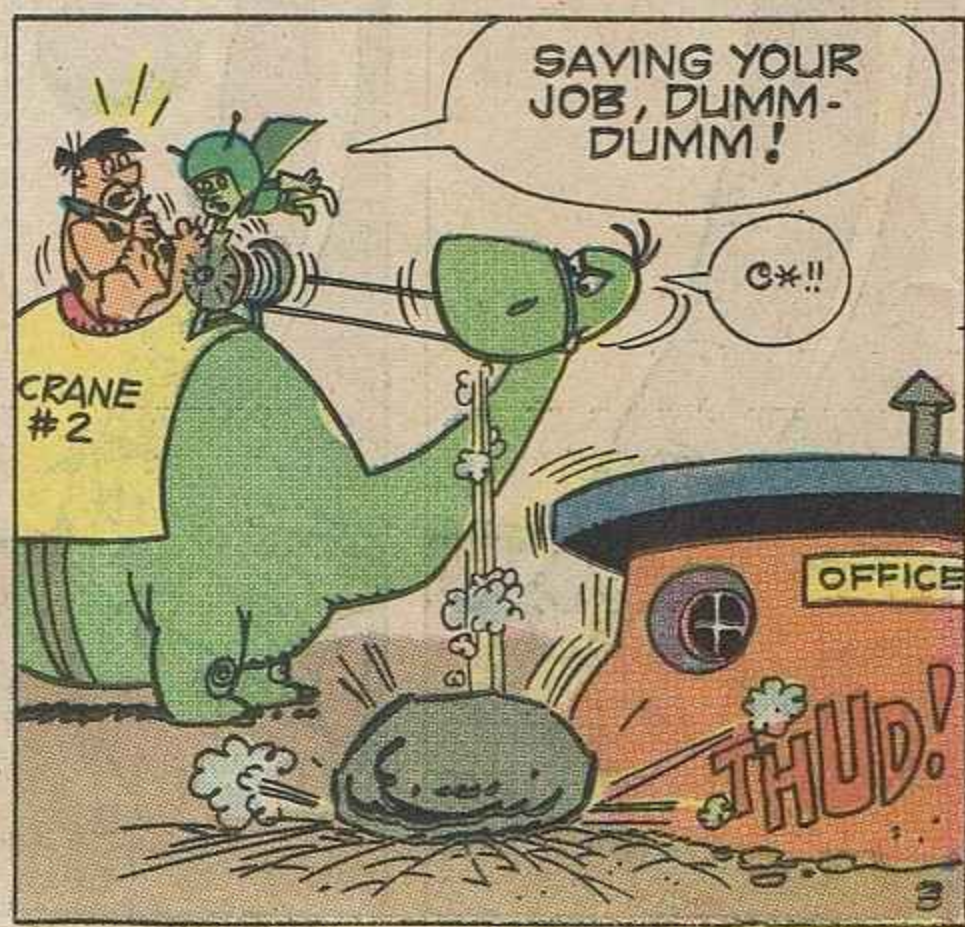
MUMBLMUMBL GROUCH #*%!!
UH, FRED..
DON'T BOTHER ME, SHORTY!

THE GREAT GAZOO, HE CALLS HIMSELF! HAH!!
HE'S A FLOPEROO, AS FAR AS I'M CONCERNED!


DURING THE DAY...
zZz
OH, NO!!
CRANE #2
OFFICE


zZz
CRANE #2
ZIP
OFFICE

JUST IN TIME!!
WHAT'RE YOU DOIN' UP HERE, NEEDLE NOSE?


SAVING YOUR JOB, DUMM-DUMM!
C*!!
CRANE #2
OFFICE
THUD!

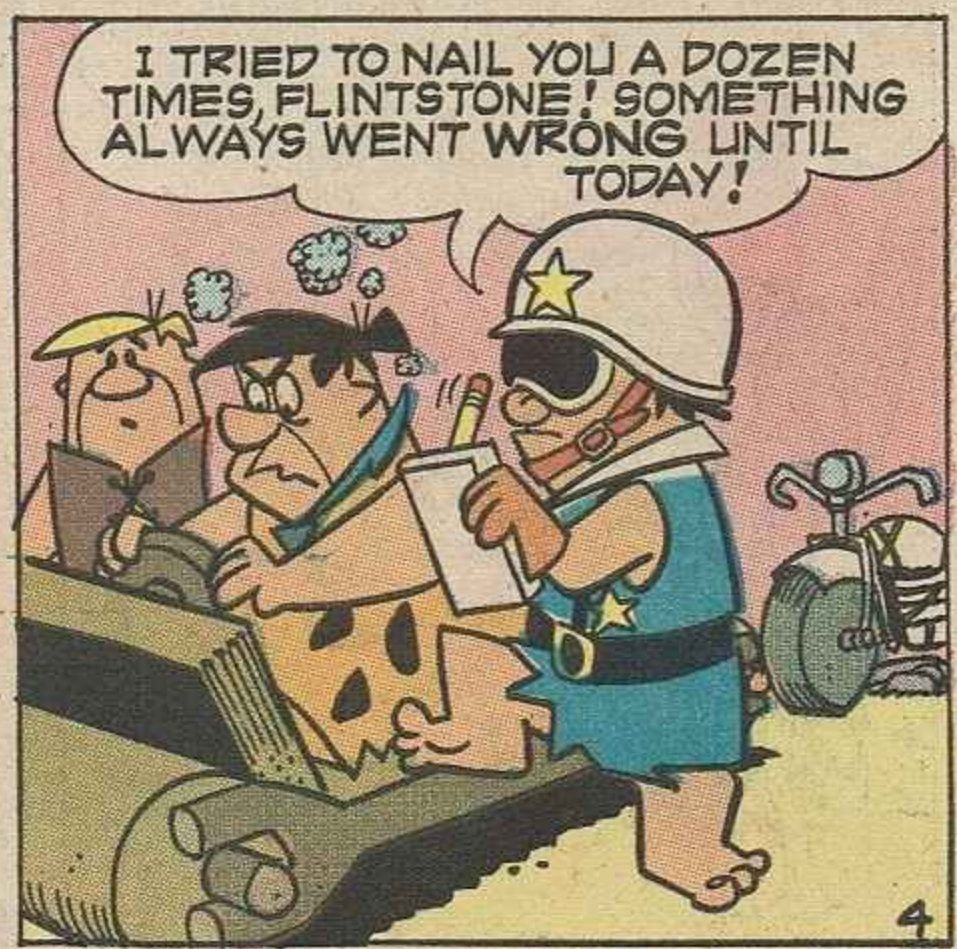
THAT'S A LAUGH! YOU BEEN GOOFIN' OFF FOR WEEKS!
THAT'S GRATITUDE! OKAY, FLINTSTONE, YOU'RE ON YOUR OWN!

GOOD! THAT'S TH' WAY I WANT IT!

SQUAWK
YABBA DABBA DOO!!

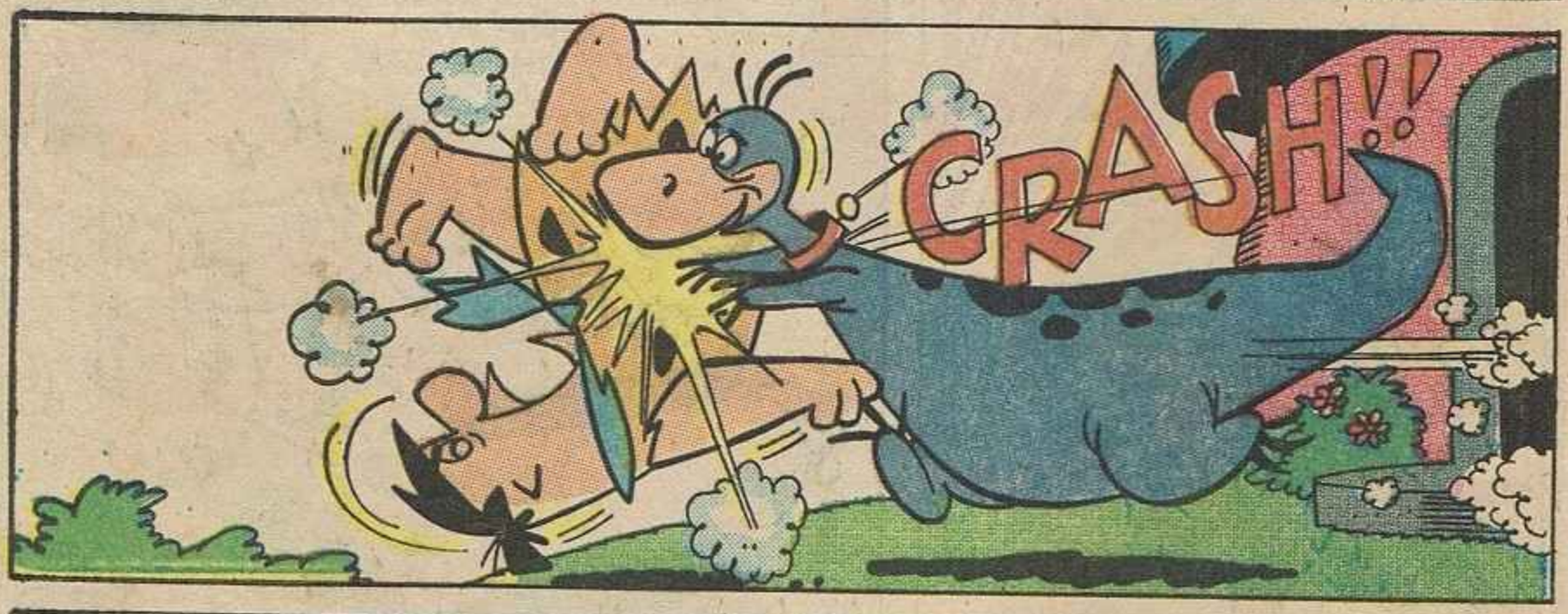
HERE WE GO, SHORTY!!
OFFICE
ZZOOM!

SLOW DOWN, FRED! YA'LL GET A SPEEDIN' TICKET!
I NEVER GET A TICKET, BARNEY.. I'M TOO SMART FOR TH' COPS!


I TRIED TO NAIL YOU A DOZEN TIMES, FLINTSTONE! SOMETHING ALWAYS WENT WRONG UNTIL TODAY!

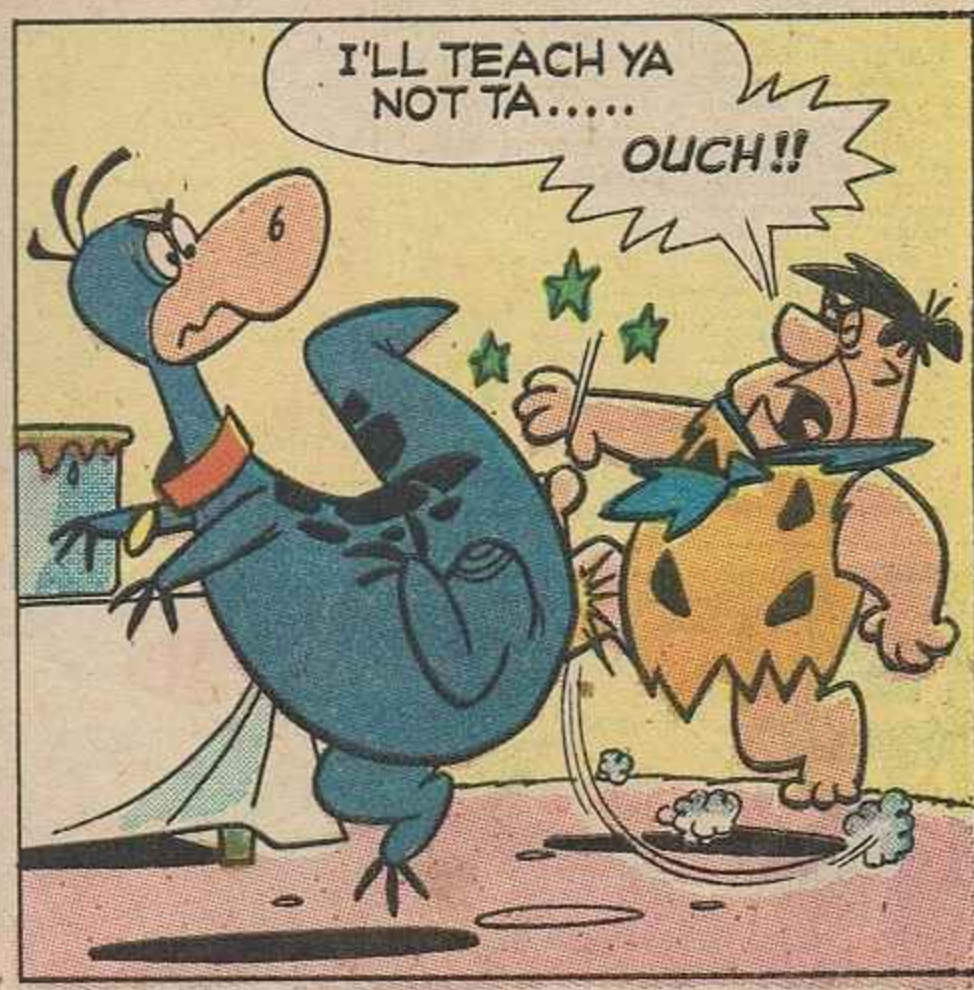
TAKE IT EASY, FRED!
AHH, SHADDUP!

I KNEW THAT WAS GOING TO HAPPEN, FATHEAD!
KLONK!


CRASH!!

FRED, I'M GLAD YOU'RE HOME! YOUR DINNER IS ON THE STOVE.. AND MAKE SURE PEBBLES AND DINO EAT THEIR DINNER!
Y-YES, DEAR!

BRONTO STEW...
YABBA DABBA DOO!
MMMF!! GLOMP! SLURP!!



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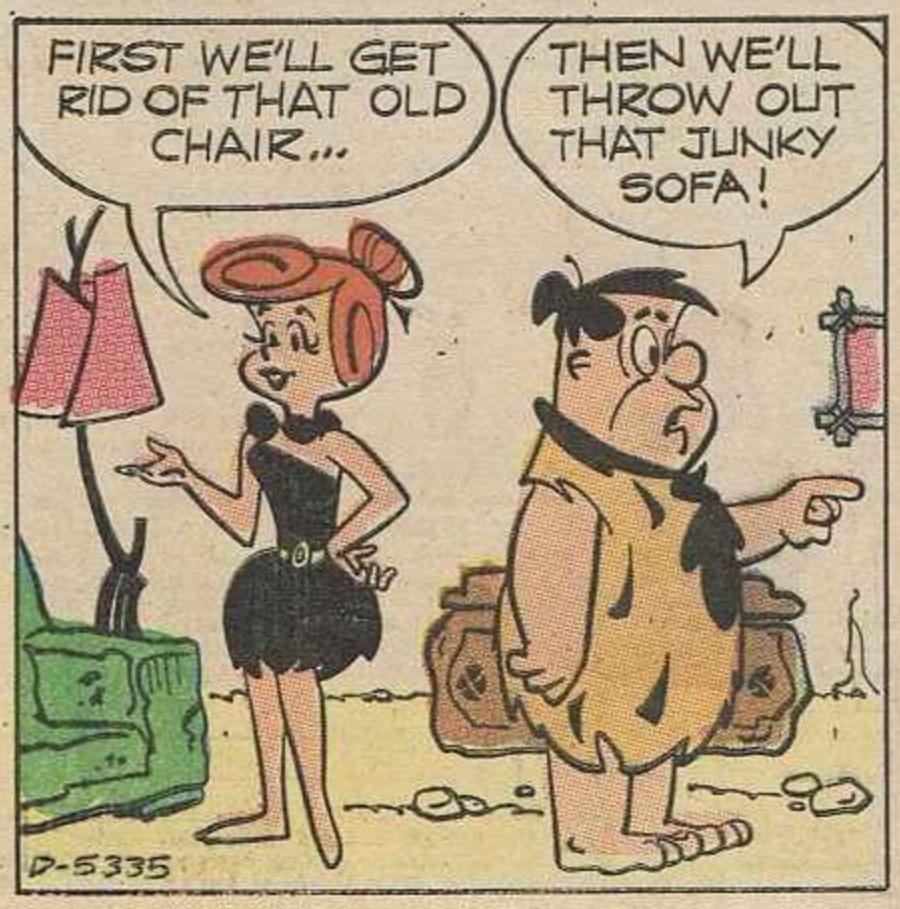
NOTHIN' WENT RIGHT TODAY!
THE GREAT GAZOO IS SUPPOSED TA HELP ME WHEN I NEED IT!

#*!!@
SUCH LANGUAGE! IT'S A GOOD THING I DON'T KNOW THOSE WORDS!

HAVING TROUBLE, FREDDY ??
Y-YEAH.. I GUESS I WAS WRONG TODAY, GAZOO!

WILMA LEFT ME TO GET DINNER AN' LOOK WHAT HAPPENED!
I SEE! INCREDIBLE, FREDDY...YOU REALLY DO NEED MY ASSISTANCE, DON'T YOU??

Y-YEAH, GAZOO... WILL YA HELP ME?

LATER...
FRED! I WAS WORRIED ABOUT YOU BUT YOU SEEM TO BE DOING FINE!
NO PROBLEM, WILMA... WE'RE DOIN' OKAY!
-END-

DINO IN "EXCESS BAGGAGE"